

the butt of his perennial joke appeared.

"What," he demanded, with a crude affectation of surprise, "finished already?"

Again Mr. White made his way to the desk before he replied. "No, sir," he said.

"What's the matter, then? Don't you like your job? Do you want something easy?"

"No," said Mr. White, "it isn't that."

"Come, now," McNichol went on, "how many have you broken so far? Did you take the trouble to count them?"

"There's one—"

"One!" roared the employer. "And at that you've told me one too many. I think I'd like to see that one."

"It isn't really broken yet," Mr. White explained, "but it's strated, I think, and I'll have it done before long."

"And do you think I'll pay you a dollar a day for nearly breaking one shell?"

"I thought," said Mr. White, "that you would pay me, perhaps, by the piece—so much for each one."

"A dollar apiece?" jeered McNichol. "Or would you be content with fifty cents?"

"Fifteen cents, perhaps," said Mr. White, gently.

"It's worth ten at the very outside. Suppose you break one a day, how will you live? Do you look to steal enough to make up the rest?"

Mr. White did not answer that question in words, but for some reason McNichol looked down suddenly at his desk again, dully red about the ears.

"Well," he answered, "ten cents apiece is the figure for all you can break in the next twenty-four hours. I can't have you hanging about here longer than that."

"It's a bargain," said Mr. White.

The phrase was not like him. It sounded like something he had been cautioned to say. Also there lurked something like a twinkle in his tired eye.

Suspicion kindled again in McNichol's face, and with a heavy frown he eyed his employee all the way to the door. If he had not been exceedingly busy and a little afraid of making himself ridiculous he would have followed him in person.

McNichol was, according to his lights, a good man. In his business dealings he considered himself immaculate, and if a literal fidelity to his spoken or written word is the whole duty of the business man, he was quite right about it.

The phrase, "It's a bargain," bound him as absolutely as a contract, signed and sealed, could have done. He was committed to pay Mr. White ten cents apiece for as many shells as he could break before tomorrow noon. He disliked to be committed to anything at all save after the most mature deliberation. However, he was very busy, and in a few minutes he had forgotten all about it.

Mr. White did not go directly back to work on leaving the office. He had a quarter in his pocket—an unsecured loan from the blacksmith—and he took it to a small eating house near by, where it was regarded as the equivalent of a "square meal"—soup, meat, vegetables and pie, all complete. It was a deliciously hot little room, and it smelled of such comfortable viands as fried pork chops and cabbage.

When Mr. White came out he looked a new man.

Thus fortified he attacked the heap of shells again, not this time with the sledge. He was applying the smith's suggestion to go at them from the inside. One at a time he carried them to the hydrant, filled them, then ranged them shoulder to shoulder, carefully right side up, with military precision, in ranks of ten and companies of a hundred—314 spherical iron shells.

It was hard work for him; the largest of them when full of water were quite all he could lift, and the cold added to his difficulties. But he was unconscious of fatigue, and his only anxiety about the cold was lest it should not last long enough.

The work went slowly, and it was perhaps an hour after quitting time when the watchman, who had been an admiring spectator of the last of the proceedings, let him out of the gate. Three hundred and fourteen shells, in strict military array, their stomachs most uncomfortably full of cold water, were left to watch out the night.

They were a sorry spectacle before morning, a shattered army, collectively and individually, for the cold held and their contents changed from water to ice, a quantity of ice their rigid iron jackets could not contain. No longer upright, their military alignment sadly disturbed, they lay about with great weals of ice projecting through the crevasses in their sides.

The rage of McNichol when he saw the spectacle transcended speech. It was twofold—first, that three winters had passed without suggesting the simple expedient to him; second, that he had been again most egregiously "done."

Ten cents apiece!

"You're a swindler!" he cried, when he could get his tongue round the words. "I'll pay you for this trick!"

"Yes," said Mr. White, gently, "thirty-one dollars and forty cents."

"Go to the cashier and get it, and then get out!" roared McNichol.

As Mr. White was leaving, he had a casual encounter with the smith, who, after a cautious glance about, clapped Mr. White on the shoulder and allowed himself a grin.

"Across the street," he said, "and two blocks down. I told their foreman about it last night. They'll give you a job, sure. You'll see their sign—Barnes & McBurney."

And, to be sure, when he turned into the office under the sign mentioned, he found a man smiling broadly in welcome.

"Yes, we've got a place for you," he said, in answer to the question, "if you're the man who got ahead of Sandy McNichol."—Youth's Companion.

Experience with Milch Goats.

The Rural New Yorker tells of the experience of one correspondent with goats. There is one thing that is not told, that is, the kids that you do not wish to raise, furnish an excellent quality of fresh meat, equal to the best grade of lamb.

I have kept them for four years, and like them very well to supply milk for table use. As is always said, their milk is very rich, and not in any way unpleasant in flavor, but there is an erroneous impression about their giving two quarts of milk a day. There is a man near who says he had one goat

Weighty Professional Endorsements.

That the several American medicinal roots, the concentrated glyceric extracts of which make up Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, have the strongest kind of endorsement by scores of leading medical writers of all the several schools of practice, a brief glance at the standard works on *Materia Medica* will show. Of Golden Seal root, which is one of the prominent ingredients of "Golden Medical Discovery," Dr. Roberts Bartholow, of Jefferson Medical College, says: "Very useful as a stomachic (stomach) tonic and in atonic dyspepsia. Cures gastric (stomach) catarrh and headaches accompanying same." He also mentions catarrh of the gall duct, jaundice and constipation as diseases which the use of Golden Seal root overcomes; also catarrh of the intestines, even when it has proceeded to ulceration, is remarkably benefited by Hydrastis (Golden Seal root).

Dr. Grover Coe, of New York, says: "Hydrastis (Golden Seal root) exercises an especial influence over mucous surfaces. Upon the liver it acts with equal certainty and efficacy. As a cholagogue (liver invigorator) it has few equals." Dr. Coe also advises it for affections of the spleen and other abdominal viscera generally, and for scrofulous and glandular diseases, cutaneous eruptions, indigestion, debility, chronic diarrhoea, constipation, also in several affections peculiar to women, and in all chronic derangements of the liver; also for chronic inflammation of bladder, for which Dr. Coe says "it is one of the most reliable agents of cure."

Prof. Hobart A. Hare, M. D., of the University of Pa., says of Golden Seal root that it is "of service in chronic catarrh of the stomach and bowels, following abuse of alcohol, and as a tonic after malarial fever." He further says, it "has a distinct anti-malarial influence." Also "good in all catarrhal conditions, as uterine catarrh, leucorrhoea, etc., and as a curative agent in chronic dyspepsia."

Prof. Laurence Johnson, M. D., of the Medical Department, University City of N. Y., is equally loud in his praise of Golden Seal root, especially for its tonic effects in convalescence from acute diseases and its special tonic influence upon mucous surfaces and upon the gall bladder.

Doctors Barton and Tully recommended Golden Seal root as a pure tonic and as an alternative in diseased conditions of the mucous membranes.

Prof. John King, M. D., late of Cincinnati, author of the *AMERICAN DISPENSATORY*, gives it a prominent place among medicinal agents, reiterates all the foregoing writers have said about it, as does also Prof. John M. Scudder, M. D., late of Cincinnati. Dr. Scudder says: "It stimulates the digestive processes and increases the assimilation of food. By these means the blood is enriched, * * * the consequent improvement on the glandular and nervous systems are natural results." Dr. Scudder further says, "in relation to its general effect upon the system, there is no medicine in use about which there is such general unanimity of opinion. It is universally regarded as the tonic, useful in all debilitated states * * *."

Prof. Finley Ellingwood, M. D., of Bennett Medical College, Chicago, says of Golden Seal root: "It is a most superior remedy in catarrhal gastritis (inflammation of the stomach), chronic constipation, general debility, in convalescence from protracted fevers, in prostrating night-sweats. It is an important remedy in disorders of the womb." (This agent, Golden Seal root, is an important ingredient of Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription for woman's weaknesses, as well as of the "Golden Medical Discovery.") Dr. Ellingwood continues, "in all catarrhal conditions it is useful."

Much more, did space permit, could be quoted from prominent authorities as to the wonderful curative properties possessed by Golden Seal root.

We want to assure the reader that "Golden Medical Discovery" can be relied upon to do all that is claimed for Golden Seal root in the cure of all the various diseases as set forth in the above brief extracts, for its most prominent and important ingredient is Golden Seal root. This agent is, however, strongly reinforced, and its curative action greatly enhanced by the addition, in just the right proportion of Queen's root, Stone root, Black Cherrybark, Bloodroot, Mandrake root and chemically pure glycerine. All of these are happily and harmoniously blended into a most perfect pharmaceutical compound, now favorably known throughout most of the civilized countries of the world. Bear in mind that each and every ingredient entering in the "Discovery" has received the endorsement of the leading medical men of our land, who extol each article named above in the highest terms. What other medicine put up for sale through druggists can show any such professional endorsement? For dyspepsia, liver troubles, all chronic catarrhal affections of whatever name or nature, lingering coughs, bronchial, throat and lung affections, the "Discovery" can be relied upon as a sovereign remedy.

By reading the little book noted below any one will readily see the applicability of the "Golden Medical Discovery" to the cure of all the foregoing list of diseases as well as many other chronic affections, especially those of the heart, kidneys, bladder, skin and blood.

A little book of extracts treating of all the several ingredients entering into Dr. Pierce's medicines, being extracts from standard medical works, of the different schools of practice will be mailed free to any one asking (by postal card or letter), for the same, addressed to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., and giving the writer's full post-office address plainly written.

In cases of chronic ailments, attended by marked, or persistent, constipation, Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets should be taken conjointly with the use of the "Golden Medical Discovery," to regulate the bowels. They act in harmony with the "Discovery," and will be found to be a most valuable laxative, or, in fuller doses a cleansing cathartic.

Podophyllin, the active medicinal principle of Mandrake root, enters largely into the composition of the little sugar-coated "Pellets," in fact is one of their chief ingredients. They regulate the liver, stomach and bowels.

that did actually give a full quart at a milking twice a day. I have one that the seller told me would give three quarts a day when she was fresh, but I have had her fresh twice, and I never have been able to extract more than one pint at a milking twice daily. I have a young doe that dropped her first kids, triplets, last August; she gave one quart a day for three months, then gradually slacked off; is dry now, will kid again shortly. They will milk from seven to 10 months; are very easy keepers and will learn to eat about everything that comes from the kitchen. Does are gentle and not vicious, but the bucks get "fighty" sometimes. Mine are the Mexican or com-

mon short-haired goat, and cost from \$4 to \$8 a head; have from one to three young at a time. I think about three does would supply a family of two to four persons with milk for table and cooking pretty fairly the year round. I have never tried the making of butter from them. I bred my young doe the first time to a fullbred Angora white; she is dark brown. One kid is light brown the other two pure white. Their hair now, at six months, old is about 21-2 inches long and as fine as fur; pressing the hand over their sides feels like stroking a fur coat. The kids are in good demand here for pets for children, at from \$2 to \$3 a head at four weeks old.